

Life Span

i stood and watched
until i was enveloped in hands and feet
and unable to partake of the sun
and then there was no need
for anything.

Poem

Long trousers,
short legs;
short trousers,
long legs:
nothing ever fits.

London

London is
a warm policeman
and warm lights in the mist
when you fall from high up
into the Thames.

— Carl Forgione

London, England

Forget Not

A young undertaker
Embalmed an old undertaker.
While he was pulling
Out his guts, he said
To another undertaker:
"Remember: this is the way I want it done."

— Aline Musyl Marks

Lincoln Park, New Jersey
